

THE PROWLER.

Reports the Contents of His Christmas Storking and Talks of Other Things.

The Prowler feels that he is under a debt of obligation to some of his readers for Christmas remembrances and yet he cannot discover that he has done anything which deserves them, while at the same time feeling grateful. Apropos, however, it is curious what peculiar ideas people have in this connection and the following inventory of the Prowler's storking may prove of interest. First there was a pin cushion made of white satin and trimmed with lace, which was evidently sent by some lady admirer and which the Prowler does not know what to do with as he never uses a pin of any kind save a shingle nail with which he holds up his trousers, or "pants" as they say in Jefferson City; next there was a plug of navy and a dog collar, evidently, as it was made of yellow silk elastic and was marked "good luck;" next there was a mince pie which was not quite fresh, but bore about it a strong and delicious smell of apple brandy, which made the Prowler wish he had received it sooner; next was a tin whistle and a tiny whip which was evidently meant to convey a threat, but which only made the Prowler smile; next came an elegant pair of embroidered suspenders, which, after the Prowler had put on his gloves and laid tenderly away, brought tears of gratitude to his eyes in such a manner that they ran over and trickled down his beautiful bronze colored mustache and almost took the starch out of his only clean collar; next came two cigars, for which some generous soul has probably paid a cent apiece and which were gently laid in a grave in the ash barrel; next came a fine tooth comb, which insulted the Prowler very much, until he happened to think that it might be meant as a suggestion to "comb" out the secrets which lie hidden from the public eye and then he smiled again and was once more happy; next, came a brass button, a jeweharp, a stick of "barber pole" candy, a small bottle of soothing syrup, a handkerchief which the Prowler flatters himself some female admirer sent him, as it smelled strongly of peppermint, a package of chewing gum and sundry little cards and things which might be meant for ornament and which might be meant for use, but which the Prowler has laid away amid his archives. Evidently the Prowler like the famous William Nye, is not going to drop into obscurity if his friends can help it.

An incident which was related to the Prowler by a gentleman from a neighboring city and which occurred recently there, contains many of those elements of a social tragedy which French romances dilate upon, and which have back of them enough sin and sorrow to cause even the most stoical to sigh. It appears that a girl came from the country to work in that place, found the life of a servant a hard one, and not lacking tempters, elected to follow the course which has but one ending whether it be lived in city or country. Not enough was known of her to weave any romance about her evil-doing or even to suggest palliation of the offense she committed against society and herself. However, when the police raided the house, capturing the painted women and dissolute men, a lad about fourteen was discovered asleep in an attic room and it is his story which suggests so much of tears, heartache and shame. He was the brother of the girl who kept the house in which he was found. His parents had not heard from their daughter for several months, and, though she told them that she was prospering, had a pleasant situation and was content, her long silence made them fear that she had perhaps gotten out of employment, was poor and hated to go home because her clothes were not such as she had been used to wear, so the good old father and mother arranged a nice little surprise for her, procured new clothes, a pair of shoes, etc., and sent them to the city by her little brother. He quite easily found the place, and was surprised to find his sister's surroundings so luxurious, the company so numerous and their conduct so unconventional but he was assured that it was a boarding house and these people were boarders. Tired by his journey he went to bed early, and awoke to find himself in the hands of the police. The scene in the court next morning as he told his story and as his abandoned sister pleaded for him made a striking tableau, but when the lad reached home and related there his pitiful tale, the climax of this piece of realism was doubtless reached. News of death and disaster may desolate a home, but one

can scarcely imagine the feelings, the consternation, the overwhelming disgrace that would strike the hearts of those parents and how their heads in nodding shame. Yet this is but one chapter in one home. If all the chapters in all the homes were collected even "the world itself would not contain the books which would be written."

About the weariest looking people the Prowler encountered the next day after Christmas were the Pater families, who had been in most instances rushed out of bed at 3 o'clock in the morning to get medicine, or a doctor, for their respective little Johnnies and Katties, who had been allowed by their indulgent mothers to make themselves into reservoirs for candy, fruits, turkey etc., until nature rebelled upon her hind pedal extremities and rebelled vigorously. Of course it is hard to refuse the said little Johnnies and Katties such a glorious chance to "stuff" themselves, but at the same time the Prowler can appreciate the heartfelt "Thank God," with which one of those same Pater families answered the Prowler when he reminded him that Christmas comes but once a year.

A certain young man, married and living in this city, sat down to a convivial game of cards with some friends the other evening, and before he knew it the hour was early on the small figures. What should he do? He had never said out so late, or rather so early, since he was married and he dreaded meeting his wife and explaining the matter to her. "Ring up a carriage," he said to one of his friends, "and take me home, and tell my wife that I fell down the office stairs, and have just regained consciousness." But his friend, who had been in the same fix, braced him up and told him to go home and have it out like a man. So he went home whistling noisily to keep up his courage, and found the front door unlocked for him. So far, so good. Then he went up stairs and peeped into his wife's room. "B-r-r-r, b-r-r-r, b-r-r-r," his wife was fast asleep and snoring like a steam engine. He slipped out of his coat into his dressing gown, drew off his boot and lit the lamp. Then he took up the evening paper and began to read. In a few minutes his wife wakened. "Are you never coming to bed, Charlie?" she asked in a sleepy voice. "As soon as I finish this article, darling," he answered in a thankful voice. That was six months ago. Charlie has never repeated his late hours, but he has wondered ever since if his wife—wise woman—was really as—or if she was only shamming.



—Mr. and Mrs. Ober, formerly with "Old Homespun," are in New York resting.

—Helen Tracy, whose home is in Chicago, has gone to Texas, to play "She," in the Webster-Brady company.

—Bakeley Hall, the well known and brilliant correspondent of the New York Sun, has written a play for Miss Kate Forsyth.

—The Christmas number of Dunlop's Stage News was handsomely illustrated and reflected much credit on its publishers.

—The firm of Hoyt and Thomas will next season be known as Hoyt, Thomas and McKee. Mr. Frank McKee, the new partner, is one of the surest men in the theatrical profession, and the most popular.

—Mr. Wilson Barrett seems to be a better writer than he is an actor. His story entitled "Mora, a fairy tale for little folks," published in the Christmas number of the Dramatic News is a little gem. Personally, Mr. Barrett has made a host of friends in the American metropolis.

—J. K. Emmet, appears yet to be the best drawing star on the road, at least he played to more money a couple of weeks ago than was ever taken at one theatre in Pittsburgh. The managers of the Bijou Theatre raised their prices and for the week Mr. Emmet drew \$12,048.25 to the box office.

Don't give up, there is a cure for catarrh and cold in the head. Thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It is a safe and pleasant remedy. It is applied into the nostrils. It is not a liquid or snuff. It cures by cleansing and healing. Price 50c.

Sought for the last hundred years. A remedy for catarrh, hay fever and cold in the head found at last in Ely's Cream Balm. Safe and pleasant to use and easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once and a thorough treatment positively cures. Price 50c.

—Go to The Bazoo Office for New Years Cards.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR

New Years Cards

—AT THE—

Bazoo Office!

Finest Assortment.
Lowest Prices.

Select your cards while the stock is complete.

THE J. WEST GOODWIN PRINT'G CO.

GOOD LUCK.

Mr. H. C. Clarke, of St. Louis, Gets \$30,000 From the Louisiana State Lottery.

"Is it actually true that you have received a part of the capital prize of the Louisiana State Lottery?" asked a reporter for the Star-Bayings of Mr. H. C. Clarke, a young lithographer, who has been trying to procure a home out of the savings of his wages, earned at his trade. He has been employed at August Gast's for some time past and resides at No. 712 North Compton Avenue.

"Yes," said he, "I have actually received \$30,000 in cash—good United States currency—as a tenth part of the capital prize of \$300,000. The money was paid to me by the Continental National Bank of St. Louis, is now in my possession and a part of it will go into a home for myself and my family."

"I suppose you will give up the trade now."

"O, yes," said he with a smile that showed how happy he was. "Lithography or any other occupation of ten hours a day has little charm by the side of \$30,000, which enables one to look his friends in the face with a manly feeling."

"What was the number of your ticket?"

"No. 93. I sent \$2 to the New Orleans National bank last month for a one-tenth part of a whole ticket, and that was the number I received in return. I put the ticket away, and thought no more of it. My wife thought it was \$2 thrown away, but she is smiling and happy enough now on account of the new home we are to have. I had become tired of pinching along from week to week, and was becoming discouraged at the slow progress I was making in procuring a competence for the 'rainy day' that impresses itself so vividly upon any one who has a family to support. The money I sent was not begrudged, because in our business we have very little opportunity of getting out to take advantage of chances to go into business, or to look after any paving investments. At any rate, I concluded if I did not risk something to increase my income outside of my weekly wages, it would be several years before I could get what my heart was set on—a comfortable home."

"And you feel like another man now?"

"Certainly. I am prepared to enjoy life. The transaction was no myth and the reports of the drawing no rumor, I assure you. I have the money in my possession, which will save me several years' hard work and allow me to live respectably."—St. Louis (Mo.) Star-Bayings.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED!

To call at Frank Kruger's whole-sale and retail liquor store, 115 West Main street, Sedalia, Mo. You can see, there, over one hundred barrels of whiskeys, brandies, cordials, and wines. Wines of all kinds—domestic and imported—on tap. You will be well treated and will get the right goods for the money. Sales by the gallon or flask, a specialty. Reduced rates given to buyers at wholesale of five gallons or more.

There is a separate entrance and room for ladies who may wish to buy or order anything.

A delivery wagon is always running. Orders coming from outside by mail will be attended to and shipped at once. Telephone number 130.

The only reliable vegetable substitute for calomel, which acts on the liver, blood, kidneys and stomach, and best anti-bilious purgative is Maguire's Candurango. Indorsed by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia; Rev. McNally, of St. Louis, and a host of prominent people.

Perfect Sight

As thousands can testify, there is nothing so much to be desired as perfect sight and perfect sight can only be obtained by using perfect spectacles. C. G. Taylor, our house optician, exercises great skill and patience in fitting those needing spectacles with care and comfort to the wearer. 12-12td

A SQUALL

In Sight Between a County and a Township Official.

Constable Robert Ramsey has a grievance against Sheriff Ellis Smith. He's let it to a Bazoo reporter yesterday.

Constable Ramsey says that Sheriff Smith makes a habit of openly seeking and soliciting justices' warrants in order to carve them and get the fees. He says that Sheriff Smith, being in the court house, knows whenever an information for a state warrant is filed and he at once hastens to get the filing of the warrant. He says the sheriff has this month served no less than ten warrants issued by justices of the peace in this township, he having secured the serving of five warrants in one day, alone, last week for a Justice Blair's court—the Thatcher school house cases.

Constable Ramsey objects vigorously to these proceedings on the part of the sheriff. While the law allows these processes from justices courts to be served by either the sheriff or constable, yet Mr. Ramsey says no sheriff has ever heretofore attempted to get such business and, he says, Murray and Joe Bowers always refused it. If the sheriff insisted in taking all this work it would run the constable out of business and the constable might as well be abolished.

"No sir," said Mr. Ramsey, "Sheriff Smith is encroaching on my rights and he is doing what he has no right to do and what no other sheriff ever did."

This is Mr. Ramsey's complaint. He evidently does not feel very good over it.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

—St. Joe indulged in cock fighting Christmas day.

—J. Standlee has been appointed postmaster at Viola, Stone county.

—The Platte county Argus suggests the tobacco plant for the national flower.

—Willie Star broke his leg the other day while playing "blackman." He lives near Unionville.

—Large numbers of cattle and horses are dying in the vicinity of Platt City and Parkville. The supposed cause is eating smutty corn.

—An Irish patent medicine pedler in Marshall carried off Henry Rauberger's gold watch when trying to sell him a remedy for rheumatism.

—John Sanders, one of the democratic politicians of the state, died at his home at Maryville, yesterday afternoon. He was at one time a leading citizen of St. Joseph.

—The State Line Lead and Zinc company of Carthage has leased thirty-six acres of their land to capitalists from Kansas City, Leavenworth and Colorado. About \$5,000,000 will be invested, and operations will soon be begun on a large scale.

—The annual meeting of the negro teachers of Missouri was held at Carrollton last week for three days. There were from 500 to 400 teachers in attendance. The convention was held at the court house and a banquet was tendered the visitors during their stay.

"La Grippe."

It is a sneaky thing to get the influenza.—Chicago Journal.

Evidently the new disease is nothing to be sneezed at.—New Haven News.

It is down right mean for Europe to give Uncle Sam her influenza for a Christmas present.—Dayton Herald.

The soundest advice is not to have anxiety and you are not likely to have any influenza to hurt.—Boston Traveler.

An influenza victim may not have a relative in the world, but still he lives with his sneeze.—Binghamton Republican.

The smart Yankee in Marseilles who took quinine proved that influenza wasn't "up to snuff."—Binghamton Republican.

Now that the influenza is in the wicked city of New York every citizen will be expected to go out on his sneeze at once.—Buffalo Times.

Doubt as to whether the genuine articles has been consigned by European shippers or only a spurious "leete" kitcheyou is expressed.—Washington Star.

It's a sneaky thing to fool with "La Grippe."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures the Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Merz and Hall.

A Trade Off.

The reported purchase of Siche's Park by Minter Brothers did not take place. Now the matter has fallen through and there will be no transfer of the property. There was a hitch in the proceedings.

Baby one Solid Rash

Ugly, painful, blotched, malitious. No rest by day, no peace by night. Doctors and all remedies failed. Tried Cuticura. Effect marvellous. Saved his life.

Cured by Cuticura

Our oldest child, now six years of age, when an infant six months old was attacked with a violent malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called on a family physician, who attended him for three weeks, but it spread with almost insurmountable rapidity until the lower portion of the face, the neck, and the middle of the back down to the knees, was one solid rash, ugly, painful, blotched and malitious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally, we were advised to try Cuticura Remedies. The effect was simply marvellous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's skin as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion, your valuable remedies saved his life, and to day he is a strong, healthy child perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having ever occurred.

GEO. B. SMITH,

Att'y at Law and Ex-Pros. Atty., Ashland, O.

Boy Covered with Sores

My boy, aged nine years, has been troubled all his life with a very bad humor, which appeared all over his body in small red blotches, with a dry white scale on them. Last year he was worse than ever being covered with scales from the top of his head to his feet, and continually growing worse, although he had been treated by two physicians. As a last resort, I determined to try the CUTICURA Remedies, and am happy to say they did all that I could wish. Using them according to directions, the humor rapidly disappeared, leaving the skin fair and smooth, and performing a thorough cure. The CUTICURA Remedies are all you can desire for them. They are worth their weight in gold.

GEORGE F. LEAVITT, No. Andover, Mass.

Cuticura Resolvent

The New Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humors Remedies, internally, and CUTICURA the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, permanently, and economically cure in early life itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, scurvy, and hereditary humors, with loss of hair, thus avoid years of torture and disfigurement. Parents, remember this! Cures in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the PORTER, BRUCE & COMPANY, CORP., BOSTON.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 10 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. A clean white pure.

HOW MY SIDE ACRES! Aching limbs, backache, rheumatism, neuralgia, sharp and shooting pains relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA and Pain Expeller. 25c.

In the Market.

A nickel will buy a head of lettuce, a soup bunch, a bunch of water cress, three bunches of onions, a bunch of radishes, a pound of red or three pounds of green cabbage, a spanish onion, a bunch of leeks and a stalk of celery.

For a dime you can get a pound of butter, a quart of sauer kraut or a pound of lard.

Fifteen cents will supply the table with a big fat quail, a peck of Irish potatoes, a peck of turnips, a peck of spinach or a pound of honey.

Pay 20c and get a dozen of fine Florida oranges, a peck of beets, a peck of carrots, a peck of parsnips or a peck of rutabagoes.

A bright silver quarter of a dollar pays for a peck of sweet potatoes, a peck of fine Northern Spy cooking apples, the best grade of Florida oranges or two quails. Add a nickel to the quarter and get a peck of hickory nuts, a fine spring chicken, a plain quacking barnyard duck or a peck of common stewing onions.

Forty cents purchases the finest rambo or New York green eating apples.

Eggs have dropped to 18c a dozen, a nickel better than last week. Two dozen brings 35c.

Lake Erie and Ontario white fish are 12½ a pound.

This is the first week the dealers have had smells on their stands. They sell at 15 cents a pound, shipped from Baltimore. There is no finer eating in the fin tribe than the silvery little smelt.

Dont look for a change in the price of oysters for several weeks. Standards are selling at 40 cents, selects at 60 cents and New York counts at 75 cents a quart and blue points the same. Lobsters are 20 cents a pound. The market is short on little neck clams.

Turkeys are retailing at 12 to 12½ a pound. Rabbits bring only 10c. Prairie chicken are 40 cents each. Quail is 15 cents or two for a quarter, \$1.50 a dozen.

SENSATIONAL CONTEST

Between Two Noted Colored Pugilists—Emmett vs. John.

The laws in Missouri in regard to prize fighting are very severe, in fact the sentence for such an offense is nothing short of the penitentiary but, notwithstanding this fact, the enterprising firm at 219 Ohio street, reluctantly got the consent of our worthy governor to place on exhibition Monday and Tuesday, December 23 and 24, the two noted pugilists, Emmett and John, and the contest bids fair to be great, as the public at large will be eager to witness the mill.

As they are very equally matched, the struggle will be a very close one. It will be fought to a finish according to Marquis of Queensbury Rules. The book makers are fast filling their books and the betting at the pool stand, is very spirited.

Complimentary tickets extended to everybody, and while the show is gratis, the enterprising firm of Shultz & Rockwell is displaying the finest line of Christmas presents in the city. Give them a call.

Christmas Presents.

Messerly & Meuschke

Have opened another big box full of fine

Silk Mufflers.
Silk Handkerchiefs.
Silk Scarfs.

Hand emb'd Linen Handkerchiefs, Plain Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, Fancy Bordered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, Dainty little Handkerchiefs for Children. Lowest Prices.

Silk Hosiery.
Lisle Hosiery.
Cashmere Hosiery.
Wool Hosiery.Shopping Bags and Purses.
Alexander Kid Gloves.

Every Pair fully warranted.

SPECIAL CLOAK SALE

Every garment on hand will be sold regardless of Cost. We are determined not to carry a wrap over, so if you want a cloak of some kind, it will pay you to visit us on Monday or Tuesday.

Respectfully Yours,

Messerly & Meuschke

NO. 232,

N. W. Cor. Ohio and Third Sts.

N. B.—Our store will be open till 8 o'clock every night after this date, "rain or shine."

GET A GIFT!



Every person making a purchase of me of two dollars' worth between now and Jan. 1, 1899, will be presented with a bottle of fine wine, free, with every such purchase of two dollars or more; larger and more valuable presents will be given with larger purchases. The extensive patronage bestowed on me ever since I opened my business enables me to act liberally towards my customers, and while I shall continue to uphold the standard of my goods, I keep prices to the lowest notch and give full and honest value for every dollar's worth of goods purchased. Make a purchase of two dollars and get a bottle of wine for a Christmas gift.

FRANK KRUGER, Sedalia, Mo.

Telephone number 1-133.

Scrofula and Rheumatism

Are quickly cured and the cause removed by HUNNICUTT'S Rheumatic Cure. Endorsed by physicians, clergymen, merchants, mechanics, and others. Send two cent stamp for our book of particulars containing certificates of wonderful cures from living people. Don't be humbugged, but be cured at a small expense. Address HUNNICUTT MEDICINE CO., Atlanta, Ga. For Sale by druggists at \$1 per bottle.

Police Court.

Justice Fisher presided yesterday. J. S. Adkins pleaded guilty to a plain drunk and was fined \$2.50 and costs.

Samuel Colter pleaded guilty to a noisy drunk and was fined \$5 and costs.

George Carpenter, colored, was arraigned for disturbing the peace Friday night at his residence in North Sedalia. He pleaded not guilty and his trial was set for Monday morning.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases. Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.